



[sooper secret filter] I'm not Scarlett O'Hara.



Chaz

 [cvillette](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

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2007-11-11 21:04:00

LOCATION: a pretty girl kissed me

MOOD: 😊 hopeful

MUSIC: Feist - My Moon My Man

Okay, so that thing girls do, where they go on a date and they eat the salad and sip unsweetened iced tea and look miserable?

Yeah, well. That's me in drag. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D10%26Day%3D11>)

I ate everything in the house before I went out to meet Amarilis. I figure I'll break her in slowly. If I get the opportunity. (It'll never last, right?)

Assuming the second date doesn't go too badly (It was definitely a date. And no, I'm not telling you how I know.) I will start plotting ways to introduce her to you guys. Or maybe not.

You know something? DEFINITELY not.

Is it really lying if you just ease up on a problematic topic? Like, oh, I have this weird metabolism thing and need to eat constantly to stay alive? And yeah, you get used to being stared at in restaurants, sorry, after a while it gets to be a game.

We did the totally neutral first-date thing and met at the restaurant, which was a nice low-key Eritrean place complete with the basket tables. I have a theory: Eritrean is good for first dates, because there are no table manners to mind, except remembering not to use your left hand. (And yeah, I did think about Dice, Daph. Ick.) We got one of the combination platters for two, and I think she was shocked that I ate the salad. (Boys don't eat salad. I hear it rumored.)

There was popcorn at the movie, and I even made sure she got some of it.

Annnnd.... I have no idea how to blog this, but... a pretty girl kissed me!

(We split up at the Metro station. She kissed me in front of *people*, even.)

(We're going dancing on Tuesday.)

(Woot!)




All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

13 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 12 2007, 14:49:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, in the Activities section, does FitDay not have a listing for calories burned on spazzing?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 12 2007, 15:10:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Whatcha mean, you're not Scarlett O'Hara? Why, honey, I can span your teeny waist with my two li'l hands.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 12 2007, 18:31:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Refusing to eat before the party?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 12 2007, 21:40:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I knew dat, silly. But there's another way you're not her. You will never be able to say, "As God is my witness, I will never go hungry again."

Also, you are not a gigantic whackjob.



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[November 12 2007, 21:43:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I am honestly not hungry in the slightest right now.

It's kind of odd.

I blame the Chinese, and a really good nap.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 12 2007, 21:46:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh gawd, you have the flu.



 [cvillette](#)


[November 12 2007, 21:50:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Do not!

I *like* napping.

Also, I mean, all the General Tso's chicken in the *world*.




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 12 2007, 15:12:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yes, we *are* trying to restrain ourselves about commenting on the kissing.

Enjoy it while it lasts, because personally, I feel the dam about to crack.




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[November 12 2007, 18:31:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Notice the dignified silence?



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 12 2007, 21:45:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

AAAGGGHH! I CAN'T STAND ANOTHER MINUTE!

Is she a good kisser? Was it a shy kiss? An aggressive kiss? How tall is she? Did she have to stand on tiptoe? Or did she just grab your nose and pull your face within reach? *g*

And did you each say clever things about the movie to impress each other?

Also, ordering the salad on the first date may be going a little far in the matter of working slowly up to an entire meal, unless you ordered something in addition to the salad. But too late now! You're stuck with it! Hah-hah!

God, I love being supportive. *g*



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[November 12 2007, 21:49:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


still dignified

Gentlemen don't tell.

The salad comes with the combo plate thingy. Eritrean food is like Ethiopian. It's served on a bed of sourdough pancake, in a big communal plate, with additional sourdough pancake for scooping up bites. The sourdough pancake, which is made with t'eff flour, is called injera.

You eat with your fingers.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 12 2007, 22:00:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, I can't even imagine what you look like when you're pretending to be dignified. *g*

But about the food? Wow. Yum. And she didn't look at you funny when you licked your fingers, even. Heeee!



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[November 12 2007, 22:02:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

YOU would probably say I look like a frog.

A very dignified frog.

We should go sometime. You would like it. We could even take Lau--it's vegetarian-friendly.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.